

## **Destiny 1881**

### Chapter 1881: Sun and Darkness

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Sensing the intense movement of mana in the surroundings, Chaotic Luck swiftly cast his gaze towards its source and saw the actions of his opponent.

He originally wanted to match the actions of his opponent, but his intuition was constantly telling him about a bad premonition.

It was as if his mana senses were telling him not to take this spell from his opponent lightly.

Having that in mind, Chaotic Luck swiftly responded, trusting his intuition. This was something that he had learned from the torture (training sessions) from the Monster Trio and Demonic Duo.

He did not dare to take it too lightly, especially when the constant warning of his senses was telling him to give everything he had.

Boom!

It was also at that moment that he finally sensed a strange phenomenon occurring on the entire battlefield.

No!

To be more precise, it was the entirety of the map!

The whole graveyard was trembling!

Sensing all of this, Chaotic Luck made haste and swiftly held his bone scepter with both of his hands before chanting out a series of prayers in mystical and necromantic words.

Swoosh!

"Pray for the Sun, the crown of the boundless sky!"

"The Eternal Light that drives the Darkness away!"

"The Guiding Light that leads the confused and lost out of the abyss."

"And the Everlasting Flame, the Stellar Flare, the Inextinguishable Blaze of the Universe!"

"I ask for your blessings!"

"I ask for strength to drive the darkness around me!"

"I ask for your guidance!"

"Show me your grace, your mercy, your miracles, and your brilliance!"

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As more words came out of Chaotic Luck's mouth, the aura around it underwent a massive change.

His aura became warm and appealing.

His demeanor became mighty and filled with holiness.

There was even a blazing crown appearing on his head alongside side bright sun emblem behind his head, forming a strange yet majestic halo.

His clothes had turned into a flowing blanket of flames that carried the aura of the Sacred Sun.

At the same time, the miniature sun hovering in the sky slowly turned and released an even more intense light and heat that illuminated and cleansed the surroundings, particularly with the overwhelming power of darkness that was being stirred by Keir's actions.

It was as if this miniature sun was trying to become a real Sun in the sky!

This intense light and warmth produced a serious reaction from Keir, causing his concentration to be slightly stirred.

Fortunately, his willpower was strong enough to support his mind, making his chants not to get disturbed.

A brief moment of distraction that could cause the collapse of his spell, resulting in even serious consequences later.

The darkness filling the entire map continued to coverage toward their direction, seemingly trying to devour everything within.

Chaotic Luck fought back by continuing his chants, making the Sun in the sky continue fighting the approaching darkness.

Seeing how fast their respective mana pools drop at an unimaginable rate, both sides swiftly made a decision and dropped the idea of keeping their respective armies on the field.

Aside from the Hell Pilgrim, Chaotic Luck took the initiative to unsummon his entire legion.

Keir did the same, making the horde of shadow creatures slowly dissipate and gradually join the converging darkness. He kept the Darkness Beast and the Devouring Whale on the field to keep the Hell Pilgrim in check.

Without the shadow horde, Keir was now fully focused on his advanced spell. Along with his full concentration on the spell, the power that he could mobilize from the map became much greater and more distinct.

This also resulted in his spell reaching a new height. From being a Quasi Tier 4 spell, it had become a real one.

Moreover, it was a very advanced spell that could surpass even those other Tier 4 spells or skills that most people have seen.

It even surpassed those powerful techniques that reached a similar might that some of the pinnacle gods of the game had shown everyone.

It was almost reaching the height that Uno's third strike had achieved during his 'simple' bout against Ashura.

Normally, a player couldn't reach the same height with their current means and resources within the game, particularly with the current patch.

But with the help of the strange and eerie powers filling this map, Keir was able to produce a similar result, reaching the ceiling that seemed to be impossible to reach at the current stage of the game.

In the meantime, Chaotic Luck began to feel the pressure generated by such a powerful force. He was starting to feel the crushing force that was coming from the powerful spell of his opponent.

Regardless, his stubbornness made him hold his ground and continue his series of chants.

The continuous and rapid drop of his Mana Pool reflected the burn caused by his prayers, while his concentration was constantly being burned by the pressure that was trying to crush him.

There was also the black beam of light that was coming from his opponent, sent a bit earlier.

This black beam of light seemed to be capable of absorbing heat and light, making it another threat that Chaotic Luck had to deal with.

If not for the Sun Halo behind his head and the Blazing Robe made of scarred fire, then he would have most likely been defeated right now.

Chaotic Luck stubbornly tried to hold his ground for as long as he could since he knew that his opponent would be in a similar position.

He even believed that his opponent was in an even worse position, given that Keir was channeling two advanced spells at once on top of trying to mobilize the Power of Absolute Darkness filling the map.

This match had unknowingly become a battle of attrition, where the victor would be decided by which side was more stubborn and had more hunger for victory.

Since Keir had taken the initiative earlier, he was able to establish a slight advantage in this matter.

The blanket of darkness was already covering a large portion of the area, making it harder for Chaotic Luck to establish a more stable footing.

Realizing this, Keir pushed his advantage a bit more, burning more mana and making it drop even faster.

Boom!

The response that he got from the Power of Absolute Darkness became even more apparent, making his control over it much easier.

Boom!

Almost instantly, the tide of darkness that was trying to devour Chaotic Luck and the Sun in the sky became even more violent and aggressive, almost turning into a huge mouth that could cover a huge mountain entirely.

Realizing that he was about to lose, Chaotic Luck knew that the Power of the Sun that he controlled was not enough. He understood that he needed another power of the same level to further augment his strength and rival his opponent.

That was when he recalled what Shin had told him during one of their training sessions.

– "Don't limit yourself to one of your powers. I have taught you about battle formations and a bit of tactics because I want you to fully utilize your Legion of Chaotic Sun."

"But you don't have to solely focus on it. It is just increasing your cards."

"You are a Solaris Lich. It is a Lich who wields the powers of the Sun. But that is just one of your traits."

"What is a Lich? Is it just being a that controls the dead? No, it is also just one of its traits. It also possesses the powers of darkness, curses, and such."

"You are only able to bring out two of these traits. It is not because the Powers of the Sun and Darkness are incompatible; they just happen to be the same side of the coin."

"When there is a light, then there will always be a shadow."

"Just because you have received the blessings of the Sun from Solus does not mean you have lost the unique trait of the Lich, especially when that inheritance is among the most powerful ones."

"Let me give you a clue. During dusk, the sun sets, and the night will follow."

"When the light is out, the darkness will surely step forward."

"Just think about it, what if you have lost your blessings from the sun? What do you think will happen?"

"Isn't it the same as when you let your blazing skeletons 'turn off' their flames?"

"Try to explore your class a bit more. You will surely find something interesting." –

It was similar to what Shin had done with his different powers and skills, particularly the Mondí's Style, Elemental Swordsmanship, and Elemental Spirit Possessions, which created his current style.

Chaotic Luck's case just happened to be the opposite, so it had to need to be done in reverse.

Recalling those words along with his current surroundings, Chaotic Luck suddenly got an inspiration and swiftly decided.

The expression on his face suddenly became decisive, and he quickly took the initiative to detonate all the accumulated powers of the Sun, causing a supernova explosion.

BOOM!

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Chapter 1882: Sun and Darkness (Part 2)

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Boom!

Right after the sun exploded, the supernova explosion that it had created sent powerful ripples in the map, pushing the already converging darkness that was trying to devour that sun.

Whoosh!

Keir, who was putting everything on this final move, was caught completely off guard by the sudden move that his opponent had taken. Not only was this outside of his expectations, but it also affected his concentration, especially after seeing that the beam of black light that he was using to pressure Chaotic Luck was instantly shattered by the explosion.

He could not help but squint his eyes very narrowly, trying his best to keep his gaze locked on Chaotic Luck during all of this.

Making that huge accumulation of power in the form of the sun explode was no different from committing suicide, especially when Chaotic Luck was right beneath that explosion.

Even if Chaotic Luck controlled that powers earlier, it was impossible to control those powers right after being detonated that way. That explosion would have most likely swept him as well, killing him in the process.

Suppressing all the string of thoughts that he currently had, Keir swiftly gathered himself and fully focused all his concentration on controlling the tides of darkness that were currently being pushed by the shockwaves and flames caused by the supernova explosion.

He was planning to take advantage of this opportunity to finish off his opponent, planning to use the converging darkness to suppress the spreading explosion and trap Chaotic Luck along with it.

Even if Chaotic Luck somehow survived the initial explosion, Keir refused to believe that this guy would be able to survive the chaotic storm that came right after.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

With a series of movements, he extended his arms forward, grabbed the air, and pulled them back. He repeatedly did these movements, seemingly giving orders to the tide of darkness that was devouring everything.

The jaws of darkness that were trying to swallow the sun and Chaotic Luck earlier slightly receded due to the supernova explosion. But with the fast responses that Keir made, it swiftly regained its form and blocked the spreading shockwaves before slowly converging once again.

It formed a huge dome that entrapped the explosion along with Chaotic Luck, who was the cause of everything.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Keir was sweating hard as he could sense the repeated bombardment that the explosion caused to the dome of darkness that he had created.

But what made his expression turn grim was the fact that he was still not getting any notification from the system about the death of his opponent, much less the announcement of his victory.

"Don't tell me he's still able to survive that?"

Even if he could not believe it, he still had to make preparations to counter the possible counterattack from the opposition.

He issued a series of orders to the Darkness Beasts and Devouring Whale that were waiting for his commands.

Roar!

Wail!

The two swiftly responded, surrounding the dome of darkness, preparing for what was about to come.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Then Keir suddenly sensed, through his connection with the surrounding darkness, a powerful suction force coming from within the dome of darkness.

"Sh\*t!" he could only curse when he could sense that this suction was growing stronger in every passing second.

"After a sun exploded and died, a blackhole will then follow," he mumbled after realizing what was happening.

He attempted to fight against it by utilizing the Power of Absolute Darkness that was filling the map. But he could not help but pause after realizing another matter.

He could sense that the suction force within the dome of darkness was not only devouring everything but also cutting off his connection with the strange powers enveloping the entire map.

"What!?"

He swiftly urged the Powers of Absolute Darkness to retreat, taking the initiative to dissolve the dome of darkness before his connection with it was fully severed.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

When the dome was finally dispersed and turned into dark tides that were sweeping through everything, Keir and everyone who were watching the match finally saw what was happening inside.

A blackhole was suspended in the spot where the Sun had exploded earlier, rapidly and continuously trying to pull everything toward it. This included the powers of absolute darkness that were trying to devour the sun earlier.

"Eh!? What's that!?"

After a couple of seconds, people started to notice that there was a colossal silhouette slowly outlining itself behind the blackhole.

"T-that's-...!"

They then later saw that it was a gigantic head-... no-... it was not a head either!

It was a colossal skull that rivaled the two colossal shadow creatures in terms of size. It had a pair of pale, bluish flames within the sockets meant for its eyes, while a huge crown made of obsidian bones sat on its head.

This huge skull currently had its mouth fully open as if it were trying to eat something. When everyone got a closer look at what it was doing, they immediately realized that the mouth of this skull was the powerful blackhole that was greedily devouring everything around it.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

It was also at that moment that everyone saw the full silhouette of this colossus. It was a titanic skeleton that towered over everything.

It was clad in majestic armor filled with purple runes along with a cape that seemed to be dyed in blood. It was holding a huge demonic sword with its right hand and a towering bone scepter in the other.

"One of the Old Great Kings of the Dead. One of the Lich Kings! One of the Fathers of Necromancy."

Keir did not even need to guess which apparition this belonged to. He could instantly tell that this entity was among those great beings that he had seen from the information that their adventurer team had gathered from a certain ruin within the game.

He could clearly remember that this Lich King was among those great beings recovered in those ancient murals.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Right after the appearance of this Ancient Lich King, Keir could instantly sense that his connection with the surrounding Powers of Absolute Darkness was rapidly diminishing. He was rapidly losing control over this power.

It was not because the other party was trying to snatch his control over it. After all, the Powers of Absolute Darkness came from a different source, which seemed quite resistant to the powers related to necromancy despite sharing the same root.

What this Ancient Lich King was doing was to continuously absorb this power, seemingly trying to build a connection and establish its dominance over the domain of darkness.

Whoosh!

It was also at this moment that he finally noticed Chaotic Luck, who was currently hovering right beneath the blackhole.

This strange lich, who was supposed to wield the Powers of the Sun, no longer had that holy aura and the gorgeous flames that were supposed to cover his entire being.

What was left right now was an immense darkness that was constantly pulsing in and out of his body while also connecting him with the giant apparition of the Ancient Lich King behind him.

Keir swiftly collected himself and ordered the Darkness Beast and Devouring Whale to quickly attack Chaotic Luck before the latter could even sever his connection with the Powers of Absolute Darkness and establish a new connection through the Ancient Lich King.

Roar!

Wail~!

The two colossal shadow creatures swiftly responded, avoiding the suction force of the blackhole while launching a coordinated and simultaneous attack at Chaotic Luck.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

One of them controlled the surrounding darkness to augment itself with more power while also trying to resist the strong suction force coming from the mouth of the Ancient Lich King.

Meanwhile, the Devouring Whale opened its huge mouth to produce a similarly strong suction force to nullify the suction force of the blackhole.

Not long after, the Darkness Beast threw a powerful punch forward, sending a strong and destructive force that flew straight to Chaotic Luck.

Boom!

This strong force broke through the suction force of the blackhole, creating a huge disturbance that broke the flow of energy and air that was rushing toward the mouth of the Ancient Lich King.

Boom!

At the same time, the Devouring Whale finally released all the accumulated energy that it had gathered from its mouth and fired everything toward Chaotic Luck, who was currently in a very vulnerable state.

Whoosh!

As the torrential beam of black light flew straight to him, Chaotic Luck could not help but feel a bit scared and panicked. He could not think straight, especially when he could sense that there was a strange influence within him that seemed to be trying to take over his body.

He was not sure what it was, but it just appeared right after he 'turned off' the blessings of the sun within him.

This influence seemed to have no ill intention against him, but rather influenced him to move in response to the incoming attack.

It was as if it was trying to guide him on what to do next.

He could not think straight and just followed his instincts and strengthened the bone scepter that he was holding before pointing it at the incoming torrential beam of darkness.

Whoosh!

When the bone scepter 'touched' the incoming beam, the latter suddenly disappeared and was sucked by something intangible and thrown into another dimension.

Chaotic Luck did not know what to do next, confused about what he was supposed to do after.

\*Ding\*

It was at that moment that the notification from the system rang in his ears, disturbing his thoughts.

System: Victory – 'Herald of Chaos' Chaotic Luck!

"What!? I've won?" Chaotic Luck was still confused at what was happening and subconsciously raised his head, turning toward the direction of his opponent.

"Eh!?"

Then he saw that Keir's chest was currently pierced by a black sword from behind.

Upon closer inspection, Chaotic Luck was barely able to outline a silhouette of a humanoid creature standing behind Keir.

This humanoid creature greatly resembled the standard Death Knight that most necromancers controlled, particularly the black miasma that its body was constantly emitting.

If there was any difference between this Death Knight and what the others controlled, then it must be the set of armor that it was wearing and the double-edged sword that it was wielding.

Before Chaotic Luck could even process what was happening inside his head, his vision suddenly burned bright before he realized that he was currently standing on a different battlefield.

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Chapter 1883: Immediate Next Round

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Chaotic Luck was still in the middle of processing what had just happened when the system brought him to the next battlefield right after announcing his victory.

The good thing about this was his current mana pool. Due to the actions of the apparition of the Ancient Lich King behind him earlier, his mana had been restored to full, making him fully ready for the next round of battle.

He might not have absorbed the Powers of Absolute Darkness permanently, but it had brought him quite assistance for the next battle.

He swiftly gathered his thoughts and quickly swept his gaze over the surroundings, immediately finding out that he was currently in a ruined city. He was currently standing in the middle of the main road, where a lot of broken vehicles were scattered everywhere irregularly and chaotically.

There were also some tall grasses spouting out of the cracks of the asphalt road and some trees sticking out of the broken and ruined buildings around him.

Fallen City – it was a quite ordinary map without any special features aside from being more modern compared to the other maps, which either had an ancient or a medieval design.

But despite it not having any special features, it was among the maps that were the best for marksmen, especially the ones with quite a long range, such as snipers and bowmasters.

While Chaotic Luck was still recovering from the previous battle and sweeping his gaze at the surroundings, his opponent had already secured a high ground, where she could use to start her attacks.

Sheryl was quite surprised that Keir had lost the previous round, but she swiftly collected herself and focused on what she needed to do.

She quickly put her sniper rifle on her shoulders while swiftly climbing the highest building within the map, which was currently located at the center of the map.

This map was quite small, so she was able to quickly reach her destination and swiftly climb to the rooftop, securing herself a huge vantage point.

She was also able to quickly spot Chaotic Luck, who was currently surveying the surroundings. She also did not fail to notice the Death Knight that was quite ahead of Chaotic Luck while its master was currently looking for a place to hide.

Chaotic Luck was also summoning his legion one after another, scattering them in every direction while also organizing them into formation.

What made Chaotic Luck quite odd was that the current legion was quite different from what he usually had. Due to his 'turning off' the blessings of the sun, the legion was now no different from the regular undead creatures that most of the necromancer classes had.

The only difference was that this particular legion of undead possessed a much stronger power compared to most of the players with the necromancer class. After all, the inheritance that he had gotten for this class was among the best and strongest in all necromancers, even without the blessings of the sun that made his class mutate into Solaris Lich.

What made Chaotic Luck even anxious was that he could not turn the blessings of the sun back on, which was why his current legion of undead did not have any flames surrounding them or covering their skulls.

But it was swapped with a powerful, dark, and corrupted energy that was no weaker than the power of the sun that they had earlier possessed.

The black miasma that was being emitted by their bodies constantly gave off an eerie and dangerous feeling that made the others afraid of them instinctively.

Fortunately, Chaotic Luck could tell that his and the legion's current state would only last until he was sent out of the field, returning him to his previous state later.

After observing Chaotic Luck and his legion for a few moments, Sheryl finally took her aim and focused on the Solaris Lich, planning to finish him off in a single strike.

She inhaled deeply and exhaled slowly, regulating his breathing while aiming at Chaotic Luck. She waited patiently until the right and perfect opportunity presented itself.

The pace of this round would most likely be different compared to the previous one, especially when it was a matchup between a necromancer class and a marksman class.

The first few moments of the match were quite silent, which made the spectators feel a bit strange. It was not because of the residual effects of the intense clash from the previous round, but it was due to Sheryl being too careful in this one.

Given the current situation, it was better to take the shot much earlier, especially when Chaotic Luck was still unable to fully regain himself from the previous round.

The longer Sheryl took her shot, the better the condition Chaotic Luck would have. The latter would most likely be able to recover himself and adjust for this round, making it harder for her to take him down much later.

Chaotic Luck would also be able to set up the battle formations for his legion, making it even harder for her to kill him.

While everyone was getting impatient, Sheryl had finally made her move, pulling the trigger of the sniper rifle and firing her first shot.

Bang!

The loud gunshot swiftly rang out across the entire map.

Chaotic Luck had already cast a barrier around him much earlier, making sure that he would not be killed instantly by a single shot from his opponent.

One of the things that made him relieved, despite the changes brought about by his current state, was that his skills remained almost the same as before, with only their attributes changing from Sun Element to Darkness.

Bang!

But this barrier was instantly destroyed by the first shot of his opponent, making him raise his brows a little.

Bang!

Almost simultaneously, another shot came from the top of the tallest skyscraper at the center of the map, signifying the next deadly shot that Sheryl had fired.

Swoosh!

This bullet left a streak of light in the air while heading straight to Chaotic Luck's head, seemingly planning to blast it off.

Whoosh!

It did not give Chaotic Luck enough time to respond, almost reaching his head in an instant.

Bang!

Fortunately, the Death Knight was able to quickly reach the side of its master, extending its sword to block the trajectory of the enhanced bullet and preventing it from advancing further.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Almost at the same time, the entire legion simultaneously turned their gazes toward the top of the tallest skyscraper, seemingly locking on the beautiful sniper who just fired that shot.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Roar!

Not long after, the legion seemed to go crazy and started sprinting toward the skyscraper like a savage horde of undead creatures.

Whoosh!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Some of them even spread their wings and launched themselves into the sky, swiftly flying towards the rooftop of that skyscraper.

Sheryl remained unfazed despite the crazy horde of undead rushing toward her. She just casually adjusted her position while continuing to aim at Chaotic Luck, seemingly ignoring all the flying skeleton creatures heading her way.

When this group of flying skeletons was halfway to reaching the top of the skyscraper that she was on, a series of mechanical sounds suddenly started ringing behind him.

Clank! Clank! Clank! Clank! Clank!

The sounds of metal clanking behind her continued for a few seconds before every spectator watching the match saw multiple mechanical torrents appear behind Sheryl.

They organized themselves in a tight formation, covering multiple directions, before starting to fire at the incoming undead creatures.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Boom!

The mechanical torrents fired a barrage of attacks, taking down a flying skeleton one after another, preventing them from approaching Sheryl.

Meanwhile, Sheryl was already firing at Chaotic Luck, who was trying his best to command his legion.

He was under the tight protection of the Death Knight, which was continuously blocking and deflecting all the attacks from Sheryl.

This was her way of both pinning the Death Knight in place and keeping it in check. Since she knew that Chaotic Luck did not have any other highly advanced undead, it was better to force it to protect its master rather than letting it loose on the battlefield.

So long as this Death Knight was not able to do anything else, Sheryl was confident that her mechanical tools would be able to deal with the rest of the legion of undead.

Taking another deep breath and focusing her mind, Sheryl took out her special goggles while taking her aim.

A few moments later, she started using her gunfighting techniques, suppressing the Death Knight and disturbing Chaotic Luck, who was doing his best to command his legion.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Under all this pressure and adding all the fatigue that Chaotic Luck had suffered from previously, the Solaris Lich was starting to crumble little by little.

Everything was starting to pile up, making it harder for him to focus.

His concentration was rapidly dropping, making his situation even worse, especially when his opponent was not giving him any breathing time to recover.

He started to become aware of his worsening condition, making it clear that he was slowly and steadily dropping into a very dangerous situation.

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Chapter 1884: Turning the Situation Around

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Chaotic Luck's lack of experience had finally started to show itself in this match. He was starting to crumble under the pressure and losing his end.

The intense battle earlier had already exhausted him quite a lot, draining quite a lot of his energy and concentration. If another intense battle followed immediately after it, Chaotic Luck would have most likely lost his footing and further drop his focus in the battle.

He was starting to make more and more mistakes in his commands. He was also becoming more vulnerable to his opponent, especially when Sheryl was already warming up and started getting into her groove.

She was starting to get her rhythm and adjusted herself in the battle.

Given the current situation, all the odds of the battle were against Chaotic Luck's favor, making it harder for him to make a comeback.

He might be the luckiest person alive within the game, but there was only so much his luck could bring him, especially when he was already reaching his limit after the intense battle from the previous round.

He was not sure how he would be able to turn the situation around with all the odds against him.

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Watching Chaotic Luck commit a series of mistakes one after another, David, who was commentating the match, could not help but shake his head. "Rookies. They are too fragile and easy to break with a bit of pressure during certain situations."

Miss Bunny could not agree more after hearing his words. "He is too inexperienced dealing with the competitive stage."

"There are too many strong people and more experienced veterans here, who can take advantage of the inexperience that such rookies have," she added with a sigh.

"Regardless, Chaotic Luck has still performed quite well in the previous round. Even if he may have gotten lucky in the final exchange earlier, his performance before this is still quite good."

"After all, defeating such a strong Maverick God with such a huge prestige within the virtual world is already quite a huge achievement," she continued, giving Chaotic Luck quite a huge evaluation.

"Well, he made such a gamble in that final moment and won it despite all the risks. Such a decision is quite like him, I suppose," commented David along with a bitter smile.

He then turned his attention back to the ongoing match before continuing to commentate on the current battle. "This is going to be a bit tricky for Chaotic Luck to make a comeback now. But even then, it is pretty much impossible for him to win this round."

"All he can do at this moment is to give as much trouble to Sheryl, draining her energy and concentration to give their next representative of the Empyrean Talons enough advantage for the next round."

Miss Bunny went silent for a moment, analyzing the details of the ongoing match, before continuing. "Even if Sheryl has prepared quite a lot for this round, there is still a limit on how much ammunition she can bring on the battlefield, particularly the energy batteries for her mechanical torrents."

"So long as Chaotic Luck lasts a bit longer, he will be able to waste quite a lot of their energies, giving Akailu enough advantage for the next round," she added.

David smiled before asking. "The question is, will he be able to last that long?"

"Sheryl is also very clear about her advantages and disadvantages, so there is no way for her to overlook such a matter. I am pretty sure that she has prepared quite a few tricks up her sleeves to solve such a problem," he added.

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In the private lounge of the Empyrean Talons, the members were also currently discussing the details of the match.

"This is getting more and more dangerous for Chaos. It will only take some time before he loses this round," commented Leonard with a sigh.

"It is fine," said Shin before adding. "He has already served his purpose for this Group Battle, even surpassing the goal that we have set for him by a large margin."

He then paused for a moment before continuing. "The question now is how long he will last and how much energy his opponent will waste to deal with him."

"But Sheryl will be aware of such a problem as well," Cloe chimed in with a slight frown.

Shin just chuckled and answered. "Being aware of it and finding a way to deal with it are two different matters. Even if Chaotic Luck is quite inexperienced, his luck has always been good."

"Defeating Sheryl might be a bit hard for him, but surviving for as long as he can is going to be much easier," he added.

"But given the inexperience that Chaotic Luck has, I doubt that he will be able to realize this that easily," commented Arthur, who somehow managed to find a bunch of popcorn somewhere.

Nom! Nom! Nom!

He put a handful of popcorn in his mouth, munching it first before continuing. "But if he keeps this pace and lets that Death Knight protect him while also focusing on defending from other ambushes, then there is a high chance that he can exhaust most of the ammunition of his opponent."

While the core members of the team were discussing this, Huahua, who was the newest rookie among everyone, could not help but lean toward her brother and whisper. "Is no one going to talk about how Big Brother Chaos manages to change his undead army or anything?"

Her voice is so small and quiet, preventing the others from hearing them.

Unfortunately, no matter how hard she tried, trying to hide it from such a bunch of monsters with quite high achievements in their respective disciplines in the real world was close to impossible.

Their senses were too sharp to miss her words.

"It is not much of a big deal since necromancy is his main class path to begin with," said Cloe.

"He just happened to stumble upon some poop of luck and somehow ended up with such a special class," added Arthur before munching on another handful of popcorn.

Shin then went ahead and explained it to her a bit clearly. "Chaos is supposed to have a special necromancer class before, but somehow has gotten a special quest from a powerful existence that leads him to get the blessing of the sun."

"Then his class underwent a special mutation after, resulting in what you know about him," he paused for a moment before adding. "In a sense, he is supposed to have a necromancer class as his main class while having a special fire mage class as his secondary combat class."

"They then fused and gave birth to such a broken necromancer class," said Leonard, completing what Shin wanted to say.

"But from the looks of it, the necromancer class alone is strong enough to match his Solaris Lich Class. Don't you think it is such a waste to not have access to both?" analyzed Diablo after seeing what Chaotic Luck could do after losing his abilities related to the Sun Element.

"Well, that is all dependent on him," said Alucard as he also understood this point since he was in a quite similar situation before.

While they were discussing with one another, a sudden chance occurred in the battle.

"Eh!?"

Turning their attention back to the match, they suddenly saw what Chaotic Luck had done.

"Quite clever," commented Shin after seeing what was happening.

"Quite shameless as well," added Arthur before turning to Shin and continuing. "You have thought him quite well."

The corner of Shin's mouth twitched when he heard those words before refuting. "Everything is fair in war. It is not like it is against the rules."

"You have to do everything to win the battle, regardless of what it takes. Using and taking advantage of the surroundings is just one of those things," Leonard chimed in, shaking what he had learned from the teachings of Joaquin Giovanni and Scar of the Asad Tribe.

...

Back on the battlefield, Chaotic Luck had taken a quite 'unorthodox' take on dealing with his current situation.

He had to constantly hide from Sheryl's line of sight, not giving him enough vision to snipe him from that skyscraper.

Hiding behind the surrounding buildings might be good enough, but Sheryl also had a solution for that, blasting the buildings where he was hiding with the help of his huge cannons. This cleared her vision line, giving her enough firing line to resume her shots.

Chaotic Luck was having a hard time surviving due to this, giving him more pressure and exhausting him mentally even further.

But this aggressive approach that Sheryl had presented to him had given him an idea on how to somehow turn the situation around.

He had issued a single command to his legion. It was simple and easy to execute the order that did not need any follow-up inputs. They would be able to get the job done even if he did not control them or use any kind of battle formation.

Since reaching the top of the skyscraper, where Sheryl was located, was quite challenging, why not bring her down by force?

He had ordered his legion to take down the building itself, forcing Sheryl to make a choice.

Whether she kept that high ground or threw that advantage altogether.

Either way, Chaotic Luck had created an opportunity where he could turn the situation around.

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Chapter 1885: Turning the Situation Around (Part 2)

...

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Boom!

Seeing that the legion of undead shifted their focus away from her and directed it toward the central skyscraper instead, Sheryl finally dropped her initial plan of focusing on Chaotic Luck and slightly adjusted her focus.

She started focusing on the legion of undead, taking most of them as much as she could while waiting for her other arrangements to take place.

As the person who had chosen this place, she naturally had more preparations for this round, expecting that her opponent would most likely target the skyscraper rather than focusing on her.

However, this place was supposed to deal with Akailu, whom she was expecting to face. After all, it was out of their expectation that Keir would lose the first round of the Group Battle, especially when he was against Chaotic Luck.

This rookie in the professional stage was supposed to be the easiest to deal with among all the members of Empyrean Talons when it came to one-on-one battles.

But it was a huge surprise for everyone that this guy won again and again despite all the odds supposed to be against him.

It might be miraculous, but Chaotic Luck had truly cemented his name within the virtual world, all these victories that he had just achieved up until now, especially when all his opponents had never been easy to deal with.

He might still be far from becoming a true Godlike Player or quite a strong Maverick God, but he was already at the level of the Peak Titled Rankers or the most elite Maverick Rankers.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

While taking down as many undead as she could, Sheryl was keeping an eye on Chaotic Luck, who was distancing himself away from her as much as possible while also taking advantage of the surrounding ruins to take cover.

Boom!

While running, one of the buildings that Chaotic Luck was hiding in suddenly exploded, almost burying him in the process.

If not for the fast reactions of the Death Knight that slashed the crumbling building, then he would have most likely been buried by the rubble already.

Boom! Boom!

While he was picking himself up, another series of barrages suddenly rang from a distance, reverberating across the entire map.

Turning his gaze toward the source of those sounds, he saw that there were a bunch of mechanical cannons set up on top of different tall buildings, aiming in his direction and continuously firing at him.

Boom! Boom!

The energy beams left bright lights in the air while heading in his direction, bombarding him with a relentless barrage of attacks.

Swoosh!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Death Knight swiftly responded, blocking all those attacks with powerful slashes, producing a series of strong shockwaves in every direction.

Chaotic Luck immediately realized that he was currently in the middle of an offensive formation that those mechanical cannons had created, bombarding him with even stronger attacks every passing second.

With a rough estimate, Chaotic Luck understood that he would most likely be caught by them if he let them continue with their barrage of attacks.

Given the rate of their attacks, Chaotic Luck could tell that his Death Knight would slowly get overwhelmed and steadily get swept by the barrage sooner or later.

Realizing his predicament, Chaotic Luck knew that he needed to do something to escape his current predicament. But he could not think of any immediate solution to the current situation.

If he tried to divide his forces and send some of his undead to tear down those cannons, he would only be thinning his forces and giving his opponent enough space to find gaps that she could take advantage of.

With the current situation on the field, Chaotic Luck had no choice but to take a gamble once again.

Since he could not do anything to escape the current situation, all he could do was to go all out in trying to tear down the skyscraper that Sheryl was on and drag her from that high place.

This would be a battle of speed, deciding who could be the first to get caught by their opponent's arrangements.

Boom!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

After dozens of seconds, a sudden change finally appeared on the battlefield.

Boom!

The skyscraper that Sheryl occupied finally lost its foundation, slowly crumbling under the relentless assault of the undead legion.

This was then followed by an even more intense attack from the undead legion, which swiftly pounced at her while she was jumping from one platform to another to slow down her fall.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Seeing the flock of flying skeletons swarming at her from every direction, Sheryl swiftly adjusted her strategy.

With a wave of her hand, the mechanical torrents that were accompanying her on the rooftop of the skyscraper earlier suddenly flew in her direction.

Clank! Clank! Clank!

They met and entangled with one another midair, fusing and arranging themselves into a whole new mechanical weapon. Some of them turned into a flying torrent while the others turned into a jetpack that carried her in the air to avoid falling onto the ground.

With these two mechanical gadgets, she could only focus on the pursuit of the flying skeletons, making it easier for her to continue her attacks.

Even if staying in the air would consume a lot of energy for her mechanical tools, this was no different from her previous situation.

She could continue her assault on Chaotic Luck alongside her mechanical cannons scattered everywhere in the map.

She could also free herself from thinking about those undead roaming on the ground, which could also give her serious problems later.

It was better to play it safe rather than take the risk like the others who had fought Chaotic Luck before.

Even if this little rookie continued to improve and evolve throughout the competition, he was still far from matching those with great experience within the competitive circle. He would still have to commit some rookie mistakes from time to time, causing him to lose all his advantages during the battle.

The other weakness that Chaotic Luck possessed was its lack of highly advanced elite undead, which were supposed to be the main trump cards of necromancer class players.

It was mostly because of Chaotic Luck's attributes, which greatly restricted his great powers. The Sun Attribute of his Solaris Lich Class somehow suppressed the creation of even stronger undead elites, which would match his style and legion.

This greatly affected his combat prowess as a special class from the Necromancer Profession.

"Wait!" It was at this moment that Sheryl realized something.

...

From the spectator's stand, a certain necromancer could not help but voice his thoughts, somewhat attracting the attention of those around him. "If his Sun Attribute is preventing him from gaining a more suitable and much stronger quality of elite undead, then what would happen if he lost that very restriction by taking the initiative of turning off that power?"

Not only this person, but even Mandos, the Undead Preacher, also had a similar thought while watching the match. "It seems she has also committed a rookie mistake herself."

"Chaotic Luck's current legion does not have that attribute right now," added Amor while pouting her lips.

"You can't blame her either since even Chaotic Luck himself seems to have forgotten about this himself," added Odium while suppressing his laughter.

...

Back on the battlefield, Chaotic Luck had just realized this as well, making him try an attempt. An attempt to summon a more advanced undead to assist him battle.

Whoosh!

With a series of necromantic chants, Chaotic Luck used one of the summoning spells under his spells, calling out a powerful undead elite from another dimension.

Boom!

Not long after, a huge magic circle appeared behind him, followed by the appearance of a skeleton undead walking out of it.

This undead was wearing a dark robe that covered almost all its body while holding a bone scepter in one hand and a dark grimoire in the other.

He had summoned a Lich!

He did not think that much after summoning this elite undead. He swiftly gave an order to it, letting the Lich move on its own.

The Lich did not even question his command and obeyed the orders truthfully. With a wave of its bony hands, it summoned another batch of the legion before ordering them to start moving.

Some of them went straight to the locations of the mechanical cannons scattered in different places, while the others focused on catching Sheryl, who was currently being besieged by multiple flying skeletons.

A single glance was more than enough to tell everyone how powerful this Lich was, given the powers that it had just shown, particularly with the rich and eerie dark miasma constantly coming out from its body.

Moreover, it was also clear that it was highly intelligent, signifying a very high Battle AI. The battle formations that it was employing alone were more than enough proof to convince everyone that this Lich was no worse than the Hell Pilgrim that Chaotic Luck usually summoned during his matches.

The Death Knight on his side was equally strong, but it was still lacking something when compared to the might of that Hell Pilgrim.

It was also possible that this Death Knight was not showcasing its real battle prowess yet since it had to stay on Chaotic Luck's side and protect him. However, the current performance it was showing everyone was more than enough to consider it a stronger elite compared to the other elite undead.

Adding the Lich that Chaotic Luck had just summoned, the tides of this match had finally started turning away from Sheryl, favoring his side instead.

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## Chapter 1886: The Hunt in the Ruined Concrete Jungle

...

The forces that the Lich had summoned were not as powerful as the ones that Chaotic Luck had summoned, but their numbers were decent enough to overwhelm Sheryl and her mechanical torrents.

Sheryl was unable to keep up with their numbers and simultaneous attacks, even with the help of her mechanical goggles.

With both Chaotic Luck and that Lich commanding their respective armies and launching simultaneous attacks at multiple fronts, dealing with them at the same time was quite challenging even for her.

But it was still far from reaching a hopeless situation, especially when this was not her first time dealing with such a situation. This was not her first time dealing with necromancers and their style of fighting.

She had even fought quite a few top-notch necromancers of the virtual world. Even those with pretty high rankings in the Necromancer List were not confident that they would be able to overwhelm her that much.

The God's Paradise even had a member, who was ranked among the top-ranking necromancers of the game, so she was not that new when it came to dealing with such opponents.

She swiftly adjusted her position in the air before taking out a bunch of metal marbles from the small tactical pouch behind her waist. She then threw those metal marbles, which swiftly exploded one after another and blasted quite a huge portion of the undead army in the process.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Explosions erupted in different places of the battlefield after those scattered metal marbles hit the ground or nearby undead.

This gave Sheryl enough time and space to readjust her position in the air before swiftly resuming her barrage of attacks toward Chaotic Luck.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The battle returned to an intensified state, where both sides were trying their best to gain an advantage over their opponents.

Chaotic Luck was a bit concerned because he knew that his mana consumption was much more intense compared to earlier.

If it were his regular legion, then they could at least sustain such a rapid consumption due to his overall stats. But with the appearance of the Lich, this consumption did not only double but rose at least threefold at the very least.

The Lich might be capable of summoning an independent army of its own, but Chaotic Luck had a portion of its mana consumption, making it harder for it to deal with the current situation.

Regardless of how much he showed everyone how capable he was, there was still a certain limit that prevented him from keeping up with the pace of his opponent.

This showed everyone how great the difference in experience was when handling such situations between the two contenders.

Sheryl was able to keep her calm up until the end, while Chaotic Luck was slowly crumbling under the pressure and exhaustion.

It did not take that long for Sheryl to finally find a way to assassinate Chaotic Luck, albeit sacrificing one of the little tricks that she was saving for the couple of rounds.

Bang!

Sheryl appeared not far from Chaotic Luck's back with the muzzle of her sniper rifle pointing at the back of the latter's head.

This shot had instantly killed Chaotic Luck, who was unable to respond in time. His entire head was blasted by the explosion, signifying that Sheryl had never held back her strength in that attack just now.

Even the Death Knight and the Lich were unable to respond in time, failing to stop her unexpected ambush and unable to save their master.

Everyone where caught off guard by the sudden turn of events, making it impossible to react. Even the spectators watching the match could not help but pause their cheers after seeing such a development.

Earlier, they were all shouting and cheering at how fast the pace and how intense the battle between the two sides, but the sudden turn around caught everyone's tongue and mind, unable to respond to what they were seeing.

Words seemed to get stuck in their throats, unable to say anything, and leaving their mouths agape while watching Chaotic Luck turn into specks of light alongside his undead army that was slowly dissipating into dust.

Sheryl then calmly pulled her rifle, lowering it and labeling its muzzle before her mouth. She blew the smoke that was still coming out of it before resting the rifle over her shoulders, seemingly announcing to everyone the result of the battle.

Looking a bit closer, everyone suddenly noticed a subtle light that was coming underneath her feet.

"A virtual projection?"

“More like a virtual portal that lets her teleport from one place to another.”

“Since when did she set that up?”

In the meantime, on the battlefield, Sheryl could not help but sigh a bit helplessly as she knew that she had spent quite a lot of effort just to set this trap up.

At the same time, she also felt a bit of pity since this trump card was supposed to be used against Akailu and Alucard, planning to catch them by surprise later.

“What a pity. I am supposed to save it for the latter rounds. But it looks like I have spent too much time dealing with him, making it only harder for him in the later stages of the match,” she mumbled to herself while recalling the details of the match.

She had never underestimated Chaotic Luck since the start of the match, giving her all since the round started. But it seemed like she still subconsciously tried to avoid using most of her cards, saving them for the latter.

Instead of finishing the match as fast as she could, she had unknowingly prolonged the match by such a subconscious decision.

Even though Chaotic Luck had also performed quite well and gave everyone multiple surprises during the match, the other factor that led to the prolonged battle was because of how she had overlooked certain details, which could be considered a rookie mistake on her side.

She had overlooked the fact that Chaotic Luck had recovered quite a lot of mana during the final moments of his battle against Keir. She had also forgotten about how the current Chaotic Luck did not possess the usual restrictions of his class, making the situation grow more problematic during the later stages of their battle.

This then led to unexpected situations one after another, forcing her to reveal her cards again and again all the way until she decided to reveal one of her most advanced gadgets that was prepared for the more veteran members of the Empyrean Talons sent for this round.

Sheryl set all these thoughts aside for the time being, wanting to focus on the next round.

The map did not change or recover to its usual state due to the rules they had set for this Group Battle.

The state of the map remained as its current state from her previous match against Chaotic Luck, changing the original terrain that it had before the start of that round.

“Tsk!” She could not help but click her tongue after realizing the current situation.

This map was supposed to be a counter for Akailu, making it hard for the latter to move in such a concrete jungle. The huge buildings and skyscrapers were supposed to restrict the freedom of the latter while giving her enough places to set up her sniping points.

However, after the intense battle earlier, the ruined city had now become even more ruined, causing almost all the surrounding buildings to fully collapse and limiting her choices in finding a good spot for sniping.

Even though the mountains of rubble could still serve the same purpose, it was still far from enough to fit her requirements. It lowered the advantages that she was supposed to have by such a great margin.

But she could not do anything about it since everything had already happened. All she could do right now was to adjust her plans and become contented with what she had.

Fortunately, the earlier battle had also helped her set up more of her traps, hiding them even further from the opposing side.

She was also able to scatter most of her mechanical torrents and gadgets more secretively in such a setting, making it harder for her opponent to move around the map.

After adjusting her mind, she swiftly chose a random direction and headed toward the tallest building from that place.

She still needed to find a good vantage point, where she could see the majority of the map, before looking for the traces of her opponent.

Akailu had most likely been sent to a random location after the system had summoned him, giving him a slight advantage in terms of information. After all, he had seen where Sheryl was located after her final exchange against Chaotic Luck.

Even though Akailu was not familiar with this map and unable to tell how many traps Sheryl had prepared for him, he was still able to tell which direction he had to avoid while trying to hunt her.

...

Chapter 1887: The Hunt in the Ruined Concrete Jungle (Part 2)

.....

Bang!

Right after being summoned on the battlefield, Akailu swiftly summoned his monster pets before commanding them to scatter in every direction.

Bang! Bang!

Swoosh!

He just summoned three of his strongest monster pets first, which were the Shadow Wolf, the Savage Tiger, and the Grizzly Bear. He did not summon the Spirit Eagle and sent it to the sky since he knew that it would only become a target in the sky.

It would be foolish to send it into the sky when he was against a top-notch marksman within the game. He had to wait for the right opportunity to send the Spirit Eagle to scout in the air later, when he had already gotten Sheryl occupied with something else.

If not, she would only snipe the Spirit Eagle down along with her mechanical torrents.

Even though he could use that opportunity to force Sheryl to reveal her location, there was also a chance that she would only use her mechanical torrents during the process, misleading him.

He would rather use that 'bait' to his advantage later when he finally got a glimpse of her tracks.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Roar!

The Shadow Wolf swiftly jumped into the shadows and melded with them, disappearing from everyone's sight, while the Savage Tiger agilely jumped from the mountains of rubble while looking for the traces of the opposing party.

Boom!

The Grizzly Bear, on the other hand, bulldozed its way through the mountains of rubble and further destroyed the surrounding buildings, making them collapse completely.

This bear seemed to be purposely making a commotion to attract the attention of Sheryl and her mechanical torrents.

While all his monster pets made their respective move, Akailu remained standing in the same spot, seemingly trying to meld with the surroundings.

"Huh!?"

A moment later, Akailu's nose twitched as he got a scent of something. But it was not something he had expected, making him frown quite deeply.

The air seemed to be filled with dust and the burnt scent of the collapsed buildings, along with a strange smell mixed in them. It was as if Sheryl had purposely mixed something in the air, erasing her scent and preventing Akailu and his monster pets from locating her.

He could not even smell the metallic smell that was supposed to represent her mechanical torrents.

But he was not that disappointed since he somehow expected this to happen. Instead, it seemed to have proven something, making him smile a little.

"Trying to trick our noses, huh?" he smirked before making a series of hand seals, which summoned a summoning circle behind him.

Tweet! Tweet!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Not long after, flocks after flocks of little spiritual birds flew out of the summoning circle before scattering in every direction. They then flew in the air to scout from the air, becoming his eyes.

He might not be able to send the Spirit Eagle in the air to scout for him, but that did not mean that he could not use the less powerful pets that he could summon from his arsenal.

Coordinating with him, the Shadow Wolf in the distance had also summoned more shadow wolves from the shadows, letting them scatter in every direction while scouting on the ground.

From a certain building, Sheryl saw all of these through her tactical goggles, frowning deeply. She knew that Akailu would not be an easy opponent, especially after being enlightened just recently.

His battle style might not have changed that much, but his outlook on certain things had changed a little. This then changed his responses to different situations and occasions, which were quite different from how he usually dealt with certain things.

This made their data about him quite outdated and less accurate, making it difficult for them to deal with him.

At the very least, the level of his skills and combat power was still a bit behind Owen, who had recently achieved the true level of a top-notch Godlike Player of the game and made him a quite powerful Maverick God in a certain sense.

However, dealing with Akailu was still quite troublesome, especially once he had warmed up on the field and gotten his rhythm.

Sheryl knew that she had to think of a way to deal with this guy as soon as possible before he picked up the pace and overwhelmed her with his battle style.

Akailu was different from Chaotic Luck, who was still quite inexperienced. This guy was quite a veteran, who was used to fighting against top experts within the game and clashed against different gods of the game from time to time.

Hu~!

Taking a deep breath, she raised her right arm and pulled out the tactical gadget attached to it. She pressed a couple of keys, seemingly remotely controlling some of the mechanical torrents that she had scattered on the field.

Beep! Beep! Beep!

After issuing a series of commands, she proceeded to pick up her sniper rifle and prepared for her next move.

She walked to the inner parts of the building, where her fully assembled mechanical cannon was located. This was the same weapon that she had used against Alucard in the previous Group Battle, where they had fought.

But since she was no longer under anyone's protection, she had to be careful at using this advanced weapon.

She had to make sure that everything was going smoothly before making her move. After all, just a single shot from this particle cannon was more than enough to reveal her current location, causing Akailu and his monster pets to lock on her.

She had to wait for the right opportunity before making her move. She had to wait until her mechanical torrents and advanced gadgets to fully attract the attention of the opposing side before ending everything with a single shot, just like how the previous round had ended.

Sitting behind the particle cannon and putting her sniper rifle on the container right in front of her, Sheryl adjusted her position by leaning forward.

Such a posture earned quite a reaction from the spectators watching the match, particularly the male ones. They whistled and cheered loudly, making the tense atmosphere on the live stand and the online chat a bit lively.

...

At the same time, the first clashes between the two sides had finally started.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Boom!

The mechanical torrents that were scattered in different parts of the map had finally revealed themselves and started shooting down the little birds that were flying across the sky, as well as the shadow wolves that were running around the ruined city.

The spirit birds were unable to do anything since their only purpose was to scout through the air and gather information. They did not have any combat capabilities, so they were incapable of dealing with these mechanical torrents that were strategically arranged in a solid formation.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

But the spirit birds did not care about anything else aside from gathering as much information as possible, flying across the air above the mechanical torrents, and continuing their scouting.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

While they were passing by, the mechanical torrents did their best to take down as many spirit birds as possible, preventing them from gathering any more information.

Awoo~! Awoo~!

Not long after, the shadow wolves started pouncing out of the shadows and attacked the mechanical torrents, trying to destroy them.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Unfortunately, these mechanical torrents seemed to be much sturdier than they had expected. They continued to stand strong despite receiving intense attacks from the shadow wolves.

Most of these mechanical torrents survived the earlier battle against Chaotic Luck's legion, so they couldn't get destroyed just like that.

Boom!

Instead, these shadow wolves were the ones that got blasted by the mechanical torrents in the process.

Roar!

Awoo~!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

However, the Alpha Shadow Wolf and the Grizzly Bear had made their appearance almost at the same time, destroying all those mechanical torrents that they came in contact with.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Boom!

The Shadow Wolf jumped in and out of the shadows before appearing in different parts of the battlefield, destroying all the mechanical torrents that it encountered.

Roar!

Boom! Boom!

The Grizzly Bear, on the other hand, utilized its tough defense to endure all the bombardment of the surrounding mechanical torrents and forced itself through their intense attacks before using its overwhelming strength to destroy them.

It charged through their encirclement and bulldozed its way through them like an unstoppable force.

In the meantime, Sheryl and her mechanical torrents seemed to have lost track of the Savage Tiger and Akailu, who were supposed to be the easiest to track compared to the rest.

Sheryl could not help but frown deeply, especially when she could not find any traces of Akailu despite locking on his figure earlier.

She was not sure what this guy was, but she knew that this was going to be a little problematic for her side, especially when Akailu possessed a much stronger combat prowess when it came to direct confrontation.

Realizing her current predicament, she swiftly summoned a few drones before scattering them on the map, looking for the traces of the opposing side through the air.

She had also used her tactical projections and teleportation mechanisms to send these drones away, preventing Akailu from locking on her location.

Little did she know, her location was suddenly exposed by the sudden fluctuations caused by the teleportation channels.

They still produced a certain signal that revealed her location to certain creatures, despite how small those signals were.

In a certain building away from this location, a Spirit Eagle was standing on its rooftop and scanning the entire map with its sharp eyes.

Not long after, it picked up a small fluctuation of mana somewhere, making its gaze lock on that location.

"Found you!"

.....

Chapter 1888: Final Exchange

...

Finding the whereabouts of his opponent, Akailu did not even hesitate and sent the Savage Tiger in that direction, letting it enter the ruined building to look for Sheryl.

It did not take that long for the Savage Tiger to find Sheryl, who was already on her mechanical cannon. She seemed to be looking for the traces of her main target through the scope of the cannon alongside her tactical goggles.

The Savage Tiger silently and sneakily went behind Sheryl, not carelessly attacking the latter since there could be traps around that were meant to catch it or even Akailu.

But after making sure that there was nothing prepared for it, the Savage Tiger swiftly pounced forward, attacking Sheryl, who was still unaware of its presence.

Roar!

Swoosh!

Right after pouncing forward, the Savage Tiger swiped its claws, attacking Sheryl from behind. It then proceeded to open its mouth before biting on her neck, not willing to let go.

Bang!

Unfortunately, all these had hit nothing but air as the 'Sheryl' and the mechanical cannon were realistic projections created by her mechanical tools.

Boom!

Not long after, the mechanical tools exploded after Sheryl detonated them, causing chain reactions immediately after.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Roar!

The Savage Tiger was immediately trapped in the collapsing building, seemingly trying to bury itself alive.

Boom!

In the meantime, the real Sheryl and her mechanical cannon hidden on another building finally fired a shot.

The sound created by the shot was so deafening that it reverberated in the air map, causing a series of overlapping reverberations that spread in every direction.

Boom!

At the same time, a beam of light shot by that mechanical cannon flew straight to where Akailu was hiding.

The expression on Akailu could not help but grimace a little as the series of events happened a bit too fast for him to properly respond.

However, he was still able to react in time, trying to escape the range of that beam of light as fast as he could.

Swoosh!

He recalled the Spirit Eagle that was standing on the rooftop of the nearby building before fusing with it.

Swoosh!

He then swiftly spread his wings, flying in the sky as the beam of light hit the building where he was hiding, blasting it and making it crumble.

Boom!

Swoosh!

Akailu tried his best to maneuver himself in the air, dodging the falling rubble from the collapsing building while also keeping an eye on the next move of his opponent.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Just like he had expected, Sheryl started firing a series of shots, targeting him while he was trying his best to stabilize himself in the air.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Boom!

The beams of light flew straight to him as he tried his best to dodge, making those shots land everywhere and producing loud explosions after hitting the ground and the surrounding buildings.

Whoosh!

After dodging all the attacks, Akailu swiftly flew across the sky before diving straight down to the place where Sheryl was hiding.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Adjusting her aim, Sheryl continued firing at Akailu as he flew straight in her direction, but the latter was able to execute a series of aerial maneuvers and dodge everything with sick movements.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

However, these attacks were just to delay the latter, buying herself enough time to fully adjust herself and swiftly prepare her other mechanical torrents.

Clank! Clank! Clank!

Not long after, multiple mechanical torrents appeared in different parts of the building and the surrounding ones before firing a barrage of attacks at Akailu.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Applying her signature gunfighting techniques, Sheryl and the mechanical torrents become harder to deal with, even with the heightened senses that Akailu currently had.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

He drew multiple arcs in the air, dodging the shots, while looking for the right opportunity to strike back.

Roar!

Awoo~!

At the same time, he had ordered this other summoned beast to launch a coordinated attack from the ground.

The Grizzly Bear focused on attacking the buildings themselves, trying to forcefully collapse them. This could cause the mechanical torrents to lose their footing, making it easier to destroy them.

The Shadow Wolf then let its group of smaller shadow wolves climb the buildings or jump from a falling rubble one after another as some sort of platforms, before attacking the mechanical torrents to destroy them completely.

Boom!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Amid the chaos, Sheryl was having a much harder time keeping track of everything despite all the special features of her tactical goggles.

She had even missed a few shadow wolves that were able to sneak inside her battle formation, almost reaching the building where she was located.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

This then triggered the traps that she had prepared, preventing these shadow wolves from reaching her location.

While all these were happening, she kept her eyes on Akailu, who posed the greatest threat to her, especially when she was not good at close-combat-quarters. Once the latter got near her, that would spell her defeat much sooner.

Boom!

At the same time, on the collapsed building, where her projection was located, the mountain of rubble exploded and revealed the figure of the Savage Tiger that somehow survived the earlier attack.

Roar!

It released an enraged and deafening roar that reverberated in the entire map, even overwhelming the chaotic explosions that erupted everywhere.

It then received an order from Akailu, making it turn in the direction of the building where Sheryl was hiding.

Roar!

Locking its gaze on the building, the Savage Tiger swiftly made its move and rushed toward the building, skillfully dodging all the shots from the mechanical torrents that were preventing its advance.

Bang!

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Seeing that it was becoming more dangerous for her to stay in this place, Sheryl knew that she had to do something more to deal with the current situation.

She had to end this much faster if she did not want something similar to the previous round against Chaotic Luck, where unexpected situations occurred one after another as the battle progressed.

She continued to fire a few more shots at Akailu before turning her focus on the three monstrous beasts on the ground.

As for Akailu, the multiple drones that she had released earlier turned to him and started firing at him with powerful shots.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

What was even trickier about them was the battle formation that they maintained while flying and attacking at the same time.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Akailu could not help but frown deeply after realizing that the drones were slowly and steadily forcing him into a corner where they could trap him in their formation.

Frowning deeply, he swiftly adjusted his movements, trying to break free from their encirclement while also giving out a series of commands to his monster pets.

The three monstrous beasts swiftly adjusted their formation, attacking in three different manners to confuse Sheryl and prevent her from reading their offensive patterns.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Despite using the mechanical cannon, Sheryl was still able to use her signature gunfighting techniques, showcasing her experience and great combat prowess.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the meantime, the mechanical torrents that were still around coordinated with her, firing at the three monstrous beasts and forming coordinated and unified skills that suppressed the opposing side.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The situation on the battlefield continued to escalate as the battle progressed.

Akailu did not use any of his other fusion forms since he could sense that Sheryl seemed to be waiting for him to initiate it and preparing for a trap to deal with him.

But he could also tell that his situation would only escalate to a more dangerous situation if he let this continue. Moreover, there should also be another trap hidden in these special drones that were chasing after him that could also lead to a similar situation.

It seemed like Sheryl was forcing him to choose between the two traps.

Picking his poison was not easy, but he had to choose the one with which he was more confident to deal with.

He was more confident in his combat skills, particularly in melee range, so he would choose the former option while preparing himself to deal with the consequences later.

Boom!

Swoosh!

He then adjusted his position in the air before flapping his wings as hard as he could, sending himself straight to the ground.

Of course, he also tried to direct the trajectory of his descent toward the location of Sheryl, hoping to reach her before she could even trigger the traps that she had prepared.

Woosh!

He almost disappeared from everyone's sight as he did those actions, flying straight to the building where his opponent was located.

Clank! Clank! Clank!

Seeing his actions, Sheryl controlled all the mechanical torrents to adjust their aim. They aimed at Akailu before launching a series of attacks packed with full power.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

At the same time, the flying drones chased after Akailu, locking their main at his back before launching a coordinated attack alongside those mechanical torrents on the ground.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Not only that, but Sheryl had also shifted her aim, ignoring the three monstrous beasts completely. She pointed her mechanical cannon at him and channeled all the energy that the cannon possessed in this particular shot.

She seemed to be planning to end this decision this round with this move.

After charging everything, she then pulled the trigger, releasing all the accumulated powers that the mechanical cannon had gathered.

Boom!

It resonated and fussed with all the attacks that the mechanical torrents had released, turning into a huge beam of light that swallowed even the space itself.

Given the speed of this attack, Akailu would not be able to dodge, forcing him to face it head-on.

At the same time, Akailu swiftly initiated a multiple fusion with his pet monsters right after reaching the effective range of the skill.

He did a quadruple fusion, overloading his body with a lot of power that he was still unable to fully control. But he had to take the gamble if he wanted to survive this kind of attack.

He then urged all the powers that he had gathered before taking the initiative to dive straight into the incoming beam of light.

If he could not avoid it, then he would face it head-on!

Clenching his fist tightly, he pulled his arm backward, channeling all the power into it before swiftly and strongly thrusting that glowing fist forward.

Boom!

He threw a powerful punch while also flapping the pair of wings on his back, descending like a destructive and unstoppable meteor.

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Chapter 1889: Final Exchange (Part 2)

...

Roar!

The huge apparition appeared behind Akailu as he finished the quadruple fusion with his four monstrous beasts. This apparition was clearly a hybrid between the four monstrous beasts that fused with his body.

However, it was clear that the form of this apparition was not in full form, signifying that Akailu had not yet fully controlled the power provided by the full fusion of his four monstrous beasts.

Regardless, the might that he currently possessed had reached a very high level, even producing a strong suppression on his surroundings.

Boom!

The space seemed to have collapsed right after he threw a powerful punch to meet the incoming energy beam that was sent by his opponent.

Boom!

There was a massive explosion at the point of impact, producing a series of overlapping shockwaves that spread in every direction and pushed the mushroom cloud that was barely able to form itself right after the collision.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

When the shockwaves hit the ground, cracks spread in all directions before sending a bunch of rubble into the air.

The surrounding buildings had also been destroyed further and started collapsing completely. They then turned into broken fragments of different sizes before being sent into the air, seemingly bouncing up after the earlier shockwave.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Clank! Clank! Clank!

The mechanical torrents that were scattered everywhere were also either caught in the explosion or affected by the successive shockwaves. Most of them exploded right away, while the rest crumbled after malfunctioning.

They then turned into scraps that were thrown in the air alongside the scattered rubble.

Bang!

Clank! Clank!

At the same time, on the place where Sheryl was located, her mechanical cannon had also malfunctioned right after firing such a powerful attack before collapsing completely.

Seeing that, Sheryl swiftly took out her sniper rifle, which was still fine despite everything that had happened.

She quickly hopped off the collapsing cannon before agilely jumping from one platform to another. During the process, she was keeping an eye on what was happening in the sky, using her tactical goggles to see through all the obstructions that were blocking her line of sight.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Not long after, she reached the ground. She swiftly raised her sniper rifle and skillfully assumed a sniping position before aiming toward the sky.

A moment later, she started firing a series of shots, bombarding the center of the earlier explosion with a barrage of attacks.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Whoosh!

Not long after, Akailu, who was currently in a miserable state, broke through the blazing smoke created by the earlier explosion.

He continued to descend before being greeted by the barrage of attacks that Sheryl had fired at him.

Akailu barely had any health points at this moment, only having less than a quarter of his total Health Bar. After all, meeting such a powerful energy beam head-on was not a joke. Surviving it was already a miracle on its own, much less forcefully breaking through it.

Adding the chaotic storm of energy that was produced by the explosion, it was truly a miracle that he was still able to hold himself until now and still able to maintain such combat power.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Throwing a series of punches in the air, he sent powerful air currents that met the barrage of attacks from Sheryl, causing another series of explosions.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Right after that, he suddenly flapped the wings behind him, further accelerating his descent.

Boom!

Whoosh!

His speed was so insane that he almost reached Sheryl within an instant.

His afterimage was still in the middle of fading away when he appeared upon Sheryl and pulled his arm back, preparing to throw a powerful punch.

But right on this instant, the muzzle of Sheryl's sniper rifle was already right before Akailu's face, ready to fire at any moment.

Faced with such a 'greeting', Akailu's eyes contracted a little.

In such close range, it was close to impossible to dodge. All Sheryl needed to do was to pull the trigger, and she could blow Akailu's head in a single shot.

But before she could even do that, Akailu had already heard the clanking sounds that the trigger had made when she was about to press her fingers.

Bang!

The bullet pierced through nothing but a fading shadow as Akailu had transformed himself into an incorporeal being and melded with the shadow underneath him.

He used the special abilities of his Shadow Wolf!

Swoosh!

The next instant, his body materialized behind Sheryl along with his previous stance. He then thrust his fist forward, throwing a powerful punch that produced a series of gusts and spiraling energy.

Whoosh!

Sensing the danger behind her, Sheryl swiftly responded, leaping forward before turning midair.

Clank!

She then raised her sniper rifle forward, aiming straight at Akailu's head once again.

The latter was already with a sliver of health, so it would not take that much to take him down. A single direct shot should be enough to finish him off, so she only needed to land one.

However, the current situation was a bit tricky to deal with, especially when Akailu was aggressively attacking her with his relentless assault and not planning to give her any opportunity to counterattack.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Pulling the trigger repeatedly, firing a series of shots, applying her gunfighting technique.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

These shots covered quite a huge area, making it tricky for Akailu to deal with. Some of them were directed to his head, and the directions he could possibly take to avoid them, while the others were heading straight to his body, seemingly forcing him to dodge.

Seeing the incoming hail of bullets, Akailu adjusted the trajectory of his punch. He increased the range that it covered while also twisting his fist more strongly to produce a stronger spiraling force.

Whoosh!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The spiraling force produced an even stronger gust of energy that blocked the magic bullets.

The explosions forced Akailu to slow down his advance while also giving Sheryl enough breathing space to further widen the gap between them.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Boom!

The two then proceeded to exchange a few more moves, seemingly dancing at the edge of death with every move they made.

Akailu was almost caught by the clutches of death time and time again, barely dodging the almost point-blank shots that Sheryl was firing at him.

Meanwhile, Sheryl continued to try her best to escape the powerful strikes from her opponent with a series of flashy maneuvers while also firing a few counters from time to time.

A single mistake was more than enough to end the match, making everyone watching the match to be at the edge of their seats.

Akailu's health bar was continuously being chipped down by the grazes from those shots while Sheryl was getting closer to death as the former was slowly pushing her into a corner.

Boom!

Not long after, the two had reached a certain place where Sheryl still had a couple of traps, which she immediately triggered.

This chunked another portion of Akailu's already low Health Bar, leaving him a sliver of health in the process.

However, Akailu seemed to have already been expecting something like that to happen, taking the initiative to step into those traps to shorten the gap between them further.

Bang!

With a powerful stride, Akailu finally closed that gap and threw a powerful strike that let his fist pierce through his opponent's abdomen.

Cough!

Sheryl could not help but frown deeply as she was a bit short of finishing off her opponent. If only she had a couple of mechanical torrents around, then she would have most likely won this round.

Unfortunately, the massive explosion earlier had already destroyed all her mechanical torrents, leaving only some components that she could use for simple traps that she used just now.

Regardless, she had already done enough job, defeated Chaotic Luck, and even almost taken down Akailu with her.

This had basically negated all the advantages that Chaotic Luck had created from the first round of the Group Battle after defeating Keir and dealing decent damage to Sheryl.

Akailu understood this very well, so he could not feel any joy despite winning his round.

Given his current health bar along with his already exhausted concentration and willpower, it would not be strange for his next opponent to finish him off in a single strike, especially when the said opponent was the Mad Alchemist, Hermes.

Akailu was still trying to recover as much concentration as possible when he saw that the map suddenly changed.

He was about to sweep his gaze at the surroundings, trying to identify which map Hermes had chosen, when he suddenly felt that his entire body was immobilized.

His eyes turned wide as he was unable to understand what had just happened.

That was when he heard the speakers attached to the room he was in say.

[Ah~! Such bad luck for you. To think you have triggered a trap right after being summoned, you are one unlucky guy.]

Akailu tried to open his mouth, but was unable to say anything as the system had already sent him out of the battlefield, signifying that he just died without him knowing the cause.

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Chapter 1890: The Mad Alchemist (Part 1)

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The Professor's Experimental Laboratory – this was the name of the map that Mad Alchemist Hermes had chosen to be the stage for his round.

It was among the most complex and troublesome maps among all the choices that the players could have in PvP battles.

One of the special features of this map was the multiple sections that it had, which could be unlocked depending on the mode, format, and type of battle that would take place on it.

In one-versus-one battles, this map would have the simplest and lowest section. This section was a cage that looked like an endless maze filled with different traps.

The players did not only have to worry about their opponents, but also had to be wary of these traps as well during the battle. Moreover, these traps were not your ordinary traps, especially when most of them were quite deadly.

The trap that caught Akailu just now was just one of the examples of these traps, which killed him in an instant.

Others might find this unfair, but this was one of the special features of this map, which was why most of the players hated it.

Naturally, this map was a double-edged sword since the same could happen to the person who had chosen this map. They would also be sent to a special room within this section, which could threaten them by a large margin.

If they were not careful, then they would have most likely been killed right after being summoned.

These traps might be fatal, but the players could still survive so long as they reacted quickly enough right after being summoned.

Unfortunately, Akailu had already been mentally exhausted from his previous match against Sheryl, which greatly dulled his senses and somewhat slowed down his reflexes. Adding that he barely had a sliver of health after that intense battle, it was quite a death sentence for him to appear on this map right after finishing that round.

It was quite clever of Hermes to choose this map, which gave him such a desirable result instantaneously.

The other sections of this map could be unlocked in different formats of the match, such as the Survival Battle, Team Competition, Competitive Battle Arena, and Guild Wars. Each mode of competition would unlock an additional section, respectively.

Additional special features would also be unlocked in the process, such as supply points, spawning mobs, boss summoning, and others.

For this particular match, the first section was the only one that had been unlocked given the competition format.

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Swoosh!

Right after being summoned, Alucard swiftly used one of his Vampire Abilities, summoning a shadow barrier that blocked all the incoming arrows the moment that he appeared on the field.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

What happened to Akailu earlier was already a lesson, so he immediately responded right after being summoned by the system.

He waited for a couple of moments, making sure that no further traps had been triggered, before removing the shadow barrier.

Whoosh!

Right after the veil of shadow was released, Alucard immediately saw the current scene within the room. An array of ballista was sticking out of the walls, facing his direction, while countless arrows were scattered and impaled on the walls and the floor of the room.

"The Professor's Experimental Lab?" Alucard frowned his brows quite deeply before commenting. "That guy sure knows how to pick a good map."

"Fortunately, it is not a Survival Battle or a Battle Royale format. I will be in great trouble once he gains access to those supply points," he added as he calmly walked out of the room.

But he did not immediately step into the corridor after reaching the doorway. Instead, he summoned a bunch of shadow bats first and sent them out to scout the surroundings to gather more information.

At the same time, he also commanded a portion of these bats to randomly touch the walls, the ceiling, and the floor of the corridor, hoping to trigger more traps in the process.

Some of them even tried to destroy the lamps and other things around, making sure that they did not overlook anything.

After all, it was a very tricky and troublesome map. There were always traps scattered and hidden in different parts of this map, making it tricky to deal with.

Most of the people avoided this map for this reason. But since Hermes had chosen this map, he must be confident that he could deal with these traps without facing that much of a problem.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Swoosh!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Multiple traps were immediately triggered right after the shadow bats touched their triggers. Arrows were shot from walls, the floor opened a pit, the ceiling dropped heavy and sharp spikes, and many more.

Alucard patiently waited for quite a while before finally stepping out of the room. He calmly and leisurely walked through the corridor while constantly summoning more shadow bats to scout for him.

At the same time, he also made sure to activate his Sanguine Eyes, sharpening his eyesight and letting him see through the dark.

He was not carrying his sniper rifle at this moment since he knew that it would be a bit hard to use it in the narrow spaces within this map. It would only be a hindrance for him if he carried it.

But that did not mean that a firearm would be useless for this match. A magic pistol was more than enough to help in this match, along with his rapier.

One of his hands was holding the pistol while the other was resting on the hilt of his rapier, which was sheathed and hung on his waist.

The corridor was quite narrow, only enough for two people to squeeze themselves while walking through it.

These corridors were also not always straight since there were a lot of intersections and curved paths that made it hard for anyone to look ahead.

The number of rooms was also quite numerous, which could be used as hiding places or ambush points. This made Alucard slow his pace, letting the shadow bats do all the scouting for him.

Not long after, he suddenly halted his steps before tightly squinting his eyes.

He did not move for an entire minute before gently adjusting his triangular hat with the muzzle of his magic pistol and slightly tightening his grip over the rapier.

"There is no need to hide. Do you think such an ambush will be enough for me?" he said after keeping his silence for another minute.

No one answered him as expected, but a bunch of glass tubes filled with chemical mixtures flew in his direction in response to his words.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Alucard responded immediately after. But instead of pointing his gun forward and shooting these glass tubes, he commanded the shadow bats flying around to catch the glass tubes before throwing them inside the adjacent rooms.

He knew that it would be foolish to just shoot those glass tubes with an unknown substance within them. Their effects were still unknown, so he did not want to let them explode just like that.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Right after throwing the glass tubes into the adjacent rooms, the chemical substances within them swiftly exploded, creating colorful smoke in the process.

Whoosh!

The smoke filled the rooms almost instantly before swiftly leaking outside and quickly entering the corridor.

Alucard could not help but frown deeply when he saw the smoke, sensing an immense threat coming from it.

Swoosh!

He quickly leaped backwards and swiftly retreated right after, while also keeping his vigilance to the highest level.

At the same time, his eyes were also locked on the darkness across him, trying to find the exact location of his opponent.

Strange enough, he was unable to find any signs of Hermes despite everything. He even tried to heighten his awareness further, trying to find his opponent.

Unfortunately, he was unable to find any traces of the other party.

Raising his brows, he suddenly mumbled. "An extremely advanced Stealth Potion?"

As an alchemist, Hermes would have a lot of strange and highly advanced potions. He was similar to 'Adept Hand' of the Hand of Midas Trading Firm. He was a player with a lifestyle profession as his main class, but capable of fighting against other combat classes.

He was not familiar with this style yet since he had never fought someone like this, but he was quite familiar with these types of potions since the Emyrean Talons had a very close relationship with the Hand of Midas.

While he was thinking about this, the smoke coming out from the adjacent rooms finally met each other. They suddenly fused and formed a multicolored smoke that could melt anything that it touched.

Aside from the ceiling, the floor, and the walls, everything that this multicolored smoke turned into sticky liquid, showcasing its intense toxicity.

At the same time, the multicolored smoke suddenly took the shape of a monstrous beast before pouncing at Alucard.

Roar!

Seeing that, Alucard swiftly holstered the magic pistol before quickly grabbing the sheathed rapier. He then immediately pulled it out of its sheath before swinging it diagonally and sending a crimson crescent wave forward.

Shing!

'Vampire Ability: Sanguine Sword – Blood Crescent'

Swoosh!

The crimson sword wave instantly split the fog beast in half before continuing to cut through the air and heading straight to the darkness behind it.

Unfortunately, the bloody crescent wave disappeared into the darkness, seemingly devoured by something.

Alucard frowned slightly, sensing that something was wrong.

He was not sure what exactly it was, but he felt that he had already fallen into the trap of his opponent without his knowledge.

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